



Bored tired, and sad



👁 23 ✓ 3 ★ 4

Chapter 1 by Captain

I shouldn't be saying this, i'm rich. But that doesn't mean I'm happy. So please Help me, nothing works, nothing comes together, nothing feels right. I don't know what to do.

Chapter 2 by -



Life once seemed so promising. So full of happiness and joy. The trial and hardships didn't matter because I had found the true meaning and purpose of life.

But that dissipated when I found that the purpose I had found, was only a fraud. It wasn't real, only some money-monger hungry for followers.

There went the end of trust. The one person I thought had my best interest in mind turned out to be nothing more than a fool hardy hypocrite. I'll never recover from that. It has pierced my soul to the core.

I live for nothing but my self. And because of that, I am bored, tired, and sad.

Chapter 3 by Unkie



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dying with missing limbs. Those of us that were able to swim tried to find seat preservers and/or anything that floated. Land was in sight and we seemed to be floating in that direction. Sharks were also in sight..the blood was drawing them to us.

It was at that point that I reflected on my dull boring life and also how my fortune could buy me into or out of anything. Well it wasn't boring anymore and my money couldn't buy me in or out of anything. I realized that I took everything for granted in the past.

But now is now. Those of us still alive crowded together and kicked our feet to speed our desire to reach the shore and also to get as far from the blood floating in the water.

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